Playwright enters, removes socks and shoes, stretches. Sits in front of a row of seemingly unrelated objects. Picks objects up and moves them around making patterns, feverishly, silently. Returns the objects to a line.

PLAYWRIGHT*
This is a fish
This is a song
This is a lost

This is song
This lost
A lost song**

This is a fish
This fish is a fish and a song is lost
This fish is a lost song
A lost song

This is a to
This is a hoping
This is a fog

A hoping fish
A fish is lost to hoping
A fish is a fog

This is a good
This is a for
This is a home

This home is for good
Home
And home

This home lost fish to a fog
Hoping this home is for good

This is a brave
This is a am
This is a I

Am I brave
I am hoping for fish for this home lost fish to a fog

This song is good

This is a mother
Mother is a brave mother
Mother is this home
I lost mother
This fog
I lost mother to this fog

This is a beginning
This is beginning

A lost song**

***
Beginning

Mother is home
Mother is brave
Mother is good
Mother is home
Mother is brave
Mother is good
Mother is for good
Hoping mother is home for good

This fog is beginning

I am beginning
I am a beginning
Am I good
Am I good mother

This is a not
I am a not
I am not beginning brave and this fog is beginning
And this fog is beginning

This home lost fish to fog
Hoping mother is home for good for this home lost fish to a fog and a fog is beginning
And this fog is beginning

I am not brave
Mother is too brave
Mother is to brave this fog
Mother is to fish

****
Mother -I song- Mother is not to brave this fog. Mother is for home and home for good and fish is fish.
I am hoping this fog is not for good.

Mother is to fish. Mother is a good mother and a good mother is to fish for fish. Hoping for fish is a
fog. This home lost fish and this home is a good home and a good home is to fish fish fish.

Mother - I song - Brave mother, this is a fog. Mother this is too too brave. This brave fog is not for fish. Mother.

Mother, beginning a song, is beginning to brave this fog. I am home and mother is not home. I am not brave. I am hoping. Hoping mother is not lost. Hoping mother is not lost for good.

Am I good? Hoping? Song this. Song that I am good mother.

I am not brave.

Mother is lost. Am I to fish for mother? Am I to mother this home?

I am lost, mother. I too am beginning lost.

This is a now

Now I fish a lost song.

Mother.
Is not this home a home for good. Is not this fog a brave beginning now.

Good mother Am I to fish and brave this fog? Am I to song for a brave home?

Now I am beginning to brave this fog.

Mother is not lost for good for I am mother too.
NOTES:

*Playwright says this every day.
When playwright says this he says it sitting in front of 15 objects. Each object corresponds to a word in the piece. To introduce word objects he uses the words “this” “is” “a” and “and.” He only says one of the fifteen other words if he is touching the corresponding object.

**Connotes the action of picking up and placing these objects, without the words being said. A way of testing the audience's language comprehension.

Section *** to **** is marked off because this is the choreography done at the beginning of the piece silently (“Picks objects up and moves them around making patterns, feverishly, silently”). Before it means anything to anyone else he moves objects without opening his mouth saying the words only to himself.

After section **** he picks up the “song” object and holds it. From here on out he simply orates without touching other objects, simply by holding the “song” object and gazing at the others, in formation.

When playwright is finished speaking he puts down the “song” objects and exits.